

## Luck Now

Big Scary

You see my love is no formal position  
You say my love is just cold repetition re-done  
I fear that I'm another acquisition  
I fear that I'm now just pure imposition my love  
You see that I'm losing the heart  
You see that I'm losing more heart every day  
I remember the heat at the start  
Then the sound of my feet as I walk on my way